



From the Montreal Herald.

So the great meeting which had been so secretly organised, turned out a miserable failure. The gentlemen, who figured on the platform must have been awfully mortified by the scantiness and coldness of the audience. When any one of them comes to dance a *pas seul* on a similar elevation, we confidently predict, that he will be honoured by a larger and more enthusiastic assemblage.

Of the thousand, who were present, not more than seven hundred were of French origin; and even of them the greatest number seemed to have been attracted by sheer curiosity. To secure the benefit of as many stragglers as possible the agitators had embraced the most favorable circumstances—time, a holiday, & place, the most frenchified section of the city. Nothing that deserved the name of a cheer, could be raised, while the vile 'foreigners' who had gone to scoff kept up a powerful opposition of 'quips and cranks & wanton smiles.' The heroes bore the jeering until the general dispersion of the scoffers rendered safe an attack on a few stragglers. But what was worse than the cowardice, there was a suspicion amounting almost to certainty, that individual constitutionalists were marked out for dastardly vengeance. For casual encounters it might be unreasonable to hold leaders responsible; but we can tell those leaders, that, if the hair of an English head be marked out and injured, they will be held solidly bound to their victim and his countrymen in life and limb. Of such retaliation we do not maintain the propriety; we merely state the fact—Political retribution can rarely be just.

With regard to the late meeting, quality as well as quantity must be considered; and we have no hesitation in saying, that there were not twenty Canadians present, whose social standing could be reckoned equal to the average social standing of two or three hundred English spectators. The social leaders of *La Grande Nation Canadienne* left the glories of the scene to the trading demagogues.

Several incidents occurred to heighten the amusement. A cow-boy's horn, which had been mistaken for martial music, produced shaking among some and a running among others; and the whole affair at last became so farcical as to make the few respectable leaders leave the ground without finishing the glorious business of passing resolutions.

If sober reason were likely to be of any service, we would point out to some of the younger agitators the fact that they have entered a course in which their more judicious compatriots are unwilling and others afraid to follow them. Let them look at the dastardly absence of Mr. Papineau, equally afraid of the danger and of the responsibility of Thursday's meeting; and let them reckon in their own minds the names of those people of respectable rank and fortune, who have at last stopt short in the course of 'reform.' What have you to gain but the applause of a rabble, whose powers of discrimination you inwardly despise. So far from resisting the power of the British Empire, which has been exerted only for your good, you cannot strike terror even in the 'miserable minority' of the British inhabitants of Canada. They laugh at your efforts. *COMMUNICATED.*

From the Montreal Herald.

However deeply His Excellency's weakness in issuing the proclamation is to be regretted his weakness in not executing it, if such weakness be exhibited, will be to be regretted much more deeply. The one weakness has merely set His Excellency's seal to the glaring absurdity, that danger is to be apprehended; but the other weakness would set the same seal to the still more glaring absurdity, that the apprehended danger is too formidable for the power of the government. The proclamation was a confession of groundless fear; but the impunity of those, who have violated it, would be a symptom of helpless prostration. His excellency, if he do not display more than usual vigour, will place himself in the position of the sick lion in the fable, to be stung by every reptile, to be jeered at by every baboon, to be kicked by every Jackass.

We have been informed on good authority that many well disposed *habitants* have long argued to the following effect:...

Either Mr. Papineau is right or he is wrong. If he be right, we ought to support him; if he be wrong the king ought to punish him for his seditious calumnies. As the King does not attempt to punish him, but on the contrary, rather delights to honour him, we have reason to believe him to be in the right and act accordingly.

If such were the sentiments of intelligent Canadians before the unhappy proclamation was called into a doubtful existence, what will be their sentiments, if they find the long deferred threat fall dead-born from the press. A few days will determine, whether or not the governor-in-chief meant his proclamation to be anything more than a sentimental homily.

A vigorous execution of the proclamation is almost the only atonement, which His Excellency can make for the blunder of issuing it. A general purgation of the lists of Magistrates and Militia Officers, besides ridding His Majesty's service of open traitors, would have the happiest effect on the people at large. It would convince the English inhabitants of the province, that the government is not altogether the dupe and the prey of revolutionary traitors; and it could not fail to impress the Canadians with a strong suspicion, that

there must be something wrong in the doings of the agitators. But we have our fears, lest His Excellency, misled by certain appearances, may be tempted still farther to gratify his natural bent for conciliation. He may, for instance, flatter himself that he has made a few converts; but, on a more minute analysis of the facts, he may perhaps arrive at the conclusion, that it is not the supposed converts, who have become more moderate through conciliation, but that it is the thorough-going revolutionists, who have been rendered bolder by concession. *COMMUNICATED.*

To the Editor of the Montreal Herald.

SIR.—The suggestions of the revolutionary organs seem not to have been made in vain; they are producing their effects in this quarter. The followers of that party do not wish to restrict themselves to a non-intercourse with their loyal neighbours, in the insulated portions of the country, nor to the mutilating their cattle...that has now been a practice of long standing. They have commenced a new and more daring system of tactics. They now use 'the muskets,' not for the purpose of firing a *feu de joie* only, in honour of the grande homme, but for one more deadly, viz., into the houses of those, who will not declare themselves of their party.

Not many days since, Mr. Snowden, of Belle Rivière, had his house attacked in the night time, and his windows broken, by a band of midnight prowlers; another loyal subject, in the same neighborhood, had his fences thrown down and the cattle turned into his grain; and several others have had their houses entirely mutilated. This, along with intimations and threats of burning, was bad enough, & to a certain extent succeeded in forcing the neutrality, if not the acquiescence, of the timid and a numerous class of peaceable and well disposed Canadians, who had they found themselves protected by law, would have shown themselves faithful and attached subjects. This, Sir, was bad enough, and it has been borne by the loyalists scattered through the insulated settlements, with a patience and fortitude that does them honour: they have borne up under the provocations and insults to which they have been daily exposed, in the hope that the time would soon arrive that an end would be put to these annoyances, and the supremacy of law and good order established. But that day has not yet dawned; hitherto, our properties only were made the subjects of attack, but now our lives and the lives of our families are manacled and put actually in danger. The other night a band of these dastards, during the darkness of night, fired into the houses of several loyal subjects, in one of which, (a Captain St. Jacques of Petit Brûlé) a shot grazed the cheek of one of his children asleep; in another, the door was riddled with bullets. I could name a number of families, who are never all in bed, some of whom are always up, to guard their houses and barns from being burnt. They tremble when night approaches, dreading that before morning their premises may be in flames. This is enough to stagger the loyalty of the most attached subjects, to find themselves left unprotected to the fury of a band of heartless assassins who prowl about in the dark like a horde of wolves. Truly, there is a remedy for this; we are quite satisfied whence it has originated. It is part of a system, the perpetrators of which are only tools in the hands of others. Of late, they have been accustomed to hear treason preached and talked with impunity, that it is not surprising that lawless acts should follow...Let the heads or instigators of all unlawful movements be silenced & taught their duty & the subordinates will soon cease to be troublesome.—Let the law be strictly and energetically enforced, and let it be distinctly understood, that the lives and properties of his Majesty's subjects can only be assailed or trifled with at the risk of incurring the severest penalty, and then we will soon cease to hear of these diabolical deeds—deeds, the possibility of which being systematically perpetrated in a civilized country, many may doubt. These proceedings, you will admit, Sir, call loudly for the interference of Government to put a stop to them and thus protect and encourage its adherents. It is of no use to apply to the local magistracy for redress—they cannot enforce their warrants; and besides, some of them are well known to be amongst the instigators of the mischief. Most of us would willingly abandon these scenes of trouble and anxiety, were it not that here our all is stunk, in many cases the fruit of the labor of many years. But we hope that ere long the strong arm of the law will be raised to stop these dastardly acts; it has sufficient strength to do so, would it but act.

Unless this be done, we will be obliged to abandon our all, and seek an asylum where persecution will not reach us. But we will yet hope, that this will not be necessary, we look forward for protection from the executive of the province, and should that fail, we have another hope left, and one, in which we place the greatest confidence; we mean, the sympathies of our fellow countrymen. As a last resource we will appeal to them, and we believe the appeal will not be made in vain. It is not the characteristic of Britons to allow the weak to be trodden under the feet of the strong, more particularly in a case where the weaker party are so closely identified with themselves; and the stronger, the avowed and inveterate enemies of their very name.

ONE OF THE SUFFERERS:  
St. Eustache, July 3, 1837.

From the Montreal Herald.

The question of revolution, as far as Montreal is concerned, the faction must confess with bitterness, is now settled, and over. They have roused the physical power, as they formerly had the moral energies of the city against them. The hellish proceedings, into which the abandoned faction have endeavored to entrap the confiding people, have been looked upon with an abhorrence, which we fear may yet be reflected from the actions to the actors.

In these warm times, discrimination cannot be expected to a nicety. When popular vengeance is once excited, exact justice can hardly be looked for. We implore, then, those seditious men who are straining to raise the storm, to be warned by the event of yesterday, that they themselves will fall the first victims to its fury. We have never had the fortune to see such a numerous meeting in Canada. The vast number of old-country faces that shewed themselves in the course of the forenoon gave evidence of the anxiety for the hour of assembly. The same anxiety appeared to be evinced by many loyal French Canadians. Although, during the forenoon occasional showers fell, and at one time there was the prospect of a steady rain, yet every individual man seemed to feel, that the whole success of the meeting depended on his single presence, and never for a moment entertained the thought of flagging. Fortunately, however, as the hour approached, the day became more favourable, and the turn-out was splendid. Constitutionalists met in the separate wards, and marched to the Place d'Armes with flags flying, and the bands playing the stirring airs of 'our father-land.' We are also informed, that, at several of the workshops the men assembled, and marched in order to the rendezvous for the wards. In particular we were pleased to see the men in the employment of Mr. T. Appleton, to the number of more than 110, marching in procession to the St. Lawrence ward which met at Steller's. The St. Lawrence men, having the least distance to march, were on the ground first; after them came those from the Quebec suburbs also with banners and music.

The hustings were erected on the west side of the square, and had over head in front a canvas cloth, with the words 'Our COUNTRY.' Some of the banners had appropriate mottoes; among others, 'The King and Constitution,' 'Notre patrie,' 'The land we live in,' 'Vive le Canadien loyal,' 'Down with Sedition,' 'No Smuggling,' &c. &c. &c.

A gentleman, who was at the trouble to measure the space occupied by the dense crowd, found that there must have been about five thousand upon that space, and there were at least five hundred who were induced to straggle, because they could not hear. When all were assembled, the band in front of the hustings commenced the national tune of 'God save the King,' and the assembled thousands according to custom stood uncovered, until it was ended. The meeting was then called to order by the Hon. Peter McGill, who moved in a very neat speech that the Hon. George Moffatt should take the chair. This motion was carried by deafening cheers. The Hon. Peter McGill then moved that William Badgley and Leon Gosselin, Esquires, be secretaries. These gentlemen were elected by acclamation. The resolutions were then put.

Moved by Jules Qusnel, Esquire, seconded by John Molson, Esquire;

Resolved 1.—That the unjustifiable refusal of the House of Assembly of Lower Canada to make the necessary appropriations for the administration of Justice and the support of the Civil Government of this province, has been the principal cause of the Resolutions brought forward by his Majesty's Ministers and adopted by the Imperial Parliament.

Moved by William Robertson, Esquire, M. D., seconded by C. C. S. Bleury, Esquire.

Resolved 2.—That this Meeting highly disapproves of the outrageous proceedings of the Majority of the House of Assembly, in the express refusal to proceed with the public business, in their declared resolve not to co-operate with the government, and in their fixed determination to continue the course of policy pursued by them, which are productive of great evil to the province generally, ruinous to the commerce of the country, and fatal to the interests of the agricultural and labouring classes.

Moved by P. E. Leclerc, Esquire, N. P., seconded by Stanley Bagg, Esquire.

Resolved 3.—That this meeting cannot too forcibly express its abhorrence of the immoral and disorganizing effect of the Resolutions adopted and measures recommended at public meetings recently held in various parts of this province, and that this meeting reprobate them as detrimental to the welfare of the country, and directly opposed to the sentiments of fidelity to His Majesty's subjects in Lower Canada will be fully redressed by his Majesty's Government, that the continued connexion of Lower Canada with the Parent State, is essentially necessary for the improvement of the province, and that any attempt to disturb that connexion and produce a dismemberment of the Empire, is directly

contrary to the opinion as it is absolutely opposed to the wishes and interests of this meeting.

We were highly gratified to see so many French Canadians present, who took an active part in the meeting. They appeared to listen with intense attention to those speakers who addressed the meeting in French, and by their cries shewed, that they detested the treason of Papineau and his abandoned gang. They fully appreciated the condition into which the cowardly traitor was hurrying them, but as soon as they did appreciate it, they left him.

The meeting was conducted with the greatest harmony, and the moral effect of it will tell from one extremity of the Province to the other. After the regular business was over the Hon. Peter McGill was appointed to preside and Charles Penner, Esq. of Lachine, moved that the thanks of the meeting be given to the Chairman for his conduct in the chair. Mr. Penner in the course of his speech, feelingly alluded to the contemplated departure of the Hon. chairman to England, but expressed a hope, (which the whole province will echo,) that he may soon return. The motion was seconded, by every one present, as the Hon. Mr. McGill appropriately remarked, and carried with three cheers. (The remarks of these gentlemen and of the Hon. Mr. Moffatt will appear to morrow.) Mr. Moffatt then proposed three cheers for our good old king, and the British Constitution. The deafening 'hurrahs' that followed, would have frightened the dastardly soul out of the arch-smuggler, if he had not thought it safer to be skulking in the parishes below Quebec.

The assemblage then formed in procession ten deep to escort the Hon. chairman home by Great St. James street, McGill street and St. Paul street. Some idea may be formed of the numbers present, when it is considered, that the van was entering McGill street when the rear was opposite the Montreal Bank. On arriving at the house of Mr. Moffatt the Hon. gentleman addressed to them his farewell. They shortly after separated in the greatest order and without the slightest disturbance to their very great credit and the general satisfaction.

In the course of the speeches, the firmest determination was expressed to support, at all hazards, the Imperial Government over the colony, at the same time that the speakers refused to recede one title from the complaints, urged in the petitions of the constitutionalists to the King and Imperial Parliament.

FLORIDA.—The Tallahassee Floridian of the 20th ult. says: the news from West Florida, is that a body of Creek Indians estimated to number about 4 hundred, driven by Gen. Wellborn's Army from the limits of Alabama, have taken refuge in the Choctawhatchee Swamps, in Walton County. The inhabitants have fled from their plantations and left their homes and crops to be destroyed by the savages. Governor Call, being advised of this state of things has made every effort to provide a sufficient force to subdue them. A company of men under command of Captain Foster, of Dale Alabama surprised the main body a few days since fired upon them killing sixteen of their number and taking two prisoners but from the superior force of the Indians were obliged to retire. The greatest difficulty has arisen in consequence of a scarcity of provisions although every exertion has been made to obtain it. The governor has well understand, ordered 20,000 rations from Pensacola which should have reached the army ere this time. The country in which the Indians have taken refuge is said to be far better suited for their security and defence than any they have lately occupied in Alabama. It is believed however, that such measures will be adopted as soon effectually to compel them to surrender, and follow their brethren to the far west.

Savannah, June 19, 2 P. M.  
The report that several men had been murdered (near Big Spring) is declared to be totally unfounded.

Gen. Jessup has not advised the inhabitants to abandon their crops or retire upon the posts, having merely ordered Major Whiting to direct the inhabitants to be on the alert in case any partial aggression should be offered by straggling Indians.

General Jessup was at Tampa Bay on the 14th, he having been to Fort Foster, on the Aillsboro, to see that the comforts of the troops were attended to.

Emigrants...The New York Post of Saturday in an article contradicting the assertion, that the entire cargo of steerage passengers from Europe, are paupers; says:

The truth is, that these emigrants are labouring men, who have come out to get their living by the labor of their hands, and with a few, a very few exceptions they will do it. As the Plain Dealer of this morning says, 'they are coming here to add wealth to the country...a description of wealth which it much needs.' They bring the wealth of industry: the capital of hardy frames and strong arms: they come to hew down our forests, break up our prairies, till our neglected soil, and raise the wheat which we now absurdly import from the shores of the Baltic. This is God's earth and these men are his creatures; nor have we the right nor is it our interest, to shut against them the gates of this ample unoccupied territory, merely because our

ancestors were so fortunate as to get here first.

For the Mississauga Standard.

THE FIRE SIDE.—No. 30

Some of the inspired penmen of the Bible, particularly David and the Prophets, occasionally contemplated and adored the divine attributes of God, through the works of his hands. In the first page of that great Book, open to the perusal of all, learned and unlearned, as in the Book of Revelation, the first article of belief on which we cast our eye, is the ample proofs it affords of the power, and wisdom and knowledge and goodness of a supreme Creator. We see this proof in the sun and the moon and the stars—in the vast ocean and in the great seas, visible in all that they contain within their capacious bounds—on the dry land with all its furniture, decorations and treasures...in the living animals as well irrational, irresponsible, as intelligent, rational and unaccountable, and recognize the hand of an Almighty Being who gave to the mighty mass, form and shape, and laws, and to all creatures, life, and abundant provisions to sustain the life which he gave.

But there is a second leaf of the great Book which we may peruse, and, inasmuch as it treats of matters which are more within the reach of our capacity to contemplate, the study is therefore agreeable, because better understood. Many are too sottish to contemplate the power of God, as displayed in the firmament, or in the formation of the towering mountain—the extended plain—the vast expanse of the mighty deep...the multitudinous objects, animate and inanimate that fill the earth, the sea and the air, but who is so low in the scale of intelligence as not to see the annual recurrence of fruitful seasons, on which all mundane creatures, rational and irrational depend for subsistence?

Fruitful seasons are said to be given by the Almighty for the supply of man and beast. Who is it that gives the genial shower to refresh the earth when it is parched under a scorching sun—when all vegetation are dried up with the solar rays? Who is it that gives a good increase to the seed sown and planted in the ground? Is it the skill and labour of the husbandman? How little can he do to draw from the clouds the rich treasures of the sky! What hand can he have in changing the chill of the atmosphere into genial growing warmth! The husbandman may prepare his ground to great perfection; may also sow and plant, but for want of that which he can no more command, than he could have created the world, the best cultivated field may disappoint the fondly-cherished hopes of the cultivator. It is the author of all goodness that sends us fruitful seasons—that tempers the air with a suitable mixture of genial showers, and pleasant drought—with the mild dew of crystal drops hanging to every leaf and blade and flower that grows, together with bright sun, and a cool refreshing breeze at night, when all is still. All these contribute, according to the wisdom of Him who governs the night and the day, the winter and the summer, to cause the Horn of plenty to pour down from her abundance, for the daily supply of the human family—for the support of all living creatures; for all wait upon God.

God who created the heavens and the earth is ever present in the works of Providence, as much present as when he at first created all things out of nothing. He has regularly and unceasingly maintained proofs of his presence in the world, for the benefit and happiness of the human family. The proofs are seen on the broad pages of the Book of nature and Providence which all, if they have the inclination, may read and understand. You have, more or less, all been of late engaged in the cultivation of your fields—in making preparation for a coming harvest. But after having done your part of the requisite labour, what can you expect without the blessing of heaven? The labours of the field are greatly calculated to raise your thoughts to the 'Builder and maker of all things.' They were so in ancient times before traffic had engrossed the mind with the love of gain. In the affairs of commerce men are conversant with men; and the mechanic with his tools, and the progress of his own skill; but in the labors of the husbandman, the pious husbandman may always be in communion with God, because he is engaged in a labor which cannot succeed unless God take hold of it with him. The husbandman is constantly among the works of God. As the Poet, in reference to the heavenly bodies, said

'An devout Astronomer is mad,' so with equal propriety it may be said that 'an devout' farmer is 'mad' also. For he walks amid the works of God—in the Laboratory of the great Chemist while he is at work, and sees the process as it advances to perfection. When he goes out to see his fields in the morning, his meadows, his plants and his growing corn, he perceives the marks, the footstep and the operation of an invisible agent that had been at work, in the process of enlarging and ripening to maturity which was going on while he was fast bound in the arms of sleep. The pious husbandman cannot see all this process, advancing from the starting germ until it has arrived at perfection without feeling himself impelled to raise his heart in gratitude to God, for his wondrous works.

But this proof of the presence of the divine husbandman, doing good to all that live and breathe, operates on some, as the sun operates on clay, to the hardening of the heart. Instead of leading to the source and fountain of all good, in grateful acknowledgement of the gracious presence of a superintending working power, many see nothing to admire in the process of bringing

on the fruits of the earth to maturity, but their own foresight, contrivances, skill, industry and labor, as making their fields what they appear to be. If they produce well they do not acknowledge the author of their prosperity as the cause, but their own foresight and good management; or at most, but the distribution of blind luck, or blind Fortune, a blind goddess which some blinder christians are not ashamed to adore. On others, the proofs referred to the presence of God has, we trust, a better effect. They have seen the hand of a gracious superintending power in the fruitful shower—in the mild solar rays—in the refreshing breeze which brought forward, and ripened the undulating field of yellow corn, for the sickle—and while they behold the goodness of the great husbandman in preparing and maturing a supply for their bodily wants, they praised and thanked him for his providential goodness, and presented him their prayers that their souls might be fed with the bread which cometh down from heaven.

J. R.

### MISSISKOUI STANDARD.

FREELIGHSBURG, JULY 11, 1837.

Our extracts in the Paper of this day will convince the most faint-hearted of all our readers, as well as the most daring of the seditious, that the mad schemes of the rebels are any thing but prosperous—that the individuals who have allowed themselves to be deceived into ‘insidious designs’ by misrepresentations, on the part of those who make them, knowingly false, are fast running on a dangerous shoal; and that those who have acted on the principle of being within the ranks of the party reputed to be the stronger, will soon have to retrace their steps. The meeting of Constitutionalists held in Montreal last Thursday has decided the fate of treason and rebellion. We would solemnly warn all the true friends of the country against the introduction of any more apples of discord. Be united, as ye were at the meeting, and what have you to fear? Treason will skulk into holes and caves.

We have received a long communication from Stanbridge, on the subject of a meeting that was held there, by a few misguided individuals, on the 4th inst. We would gratify the unknown friend who took the pains to draw it up, by giving it a place in our columns, but for its length, and more humor than we think is suitable to subjects so serious as those of sedition and rebellion which may yet convert levity into weeping and lamentation.

The meeting in Stanbridge has need of sounding a Trumpet in every part of the county, if there be a desire that the deeds of the 4th July should be known. Previous to that day, and even to this, the inhabitants of this county have but very little knowledge, and care as little, about the doings of the meeting. The communication of our unknown friend gives us a history of what appears to be insanity and boyish imbecility, as mock heroics in sedition, on the part of few individuals who met on the 4th at the Upper Mills. We do not know that we ought to believe of our neighbors that, in a British Province, on the 4th inst. a few individuals would hoist the American Flag on the steeple of the Church, and enter the Church, and from the sacred ‘Desk’ preach, sedition, smuggling—down with the Council, and use foul, immoral as well as seditious language. There were four declaimers. T. S. Brown from Montreal. The Rev. Baptist Minister residing in the place. The other two may celebrate their own achievements. To enter more minutely into the matters contained in our correspondent’s Letter, we will not. We feel great repugnance to the belief that our neighbors should be so silly as to be led by the four declaimers—so profane as to listen to such villainous matter from their Pulpit—so contemptibly reckless as to have put up the banners of sedition any where; especially where they did.

We would most seriously, as well wishers, recommend to our neighbors to quit their contemptible folly. They have now gone too far. Erecting the banners of revolt is something too serious to be handled with levity. Your game is dangerous. That you will find it so, there can be no possible room for doubt. You that are deceived into the belief of misrepresentations knowingly false, on the part of many of your deceivers, leave your seducers to their fate. To consult your safety is to consult your duty. To go much farther in your present course is to run into the Lion’s mouth. You must be sensible that your last exhibition was a total failure. You have felt that it was a failure—that you have shown your teeth—betrayed your treasonous designs—your revolutionary purposes without producing the least effect. Hear the voice of reason, and leave your

betrayers to their fate—to answer to the Laws which they have insulted—to the Constitution which they have outraged.

Our readers will perceive by the following official document, that his Excellency the Governor in Chief has been pleased to extend or grant still further indulgence to the Crown Land Tenants, holding lands on the payment of an annual sum by way of Interest or Quit Rent:

Castle of St. Lewis,  
Quebec, 26th June, 1837.

The Governor in Chief having, with reference to the public notice of the 27th of December last, issued by his directions from the Crown Land department, had under consideration the case of the Crown Tenants, holding lands on the payment of an annual sum by way of Interest or Quit Rent, and having considered the several petitions that have been presented to Him on behalf of such tenants from various parts of the Province, praying for some indulgence, has been pleased, in consequence of the late bad harvests and the peculiar state of the country with reference to its pecuniary affairs, to grant a further delay to all persons now indebted for Quit Rents, until the FIRST day of JANUARY next, for payment of their arrears.

By command,  
S. WALCOTT, Civil Secretary.

The ordinances of Mr. Papineau against importation, and in favour of smuggling have been the source of much amusement to the public, and where attempted to be carried into execution, have been attended with the most unfavourable results. The *Populaire* of this city has kept up for some days past a running fire against the party that advocate the contraband system and relates some anecdotes, which if correct, will go far to make the whole scheme ridiculous. Some of the partisans of Mr. Papineau continue to read the opposition journals and to drink brandy.

Two cases are mentioned of persons engaged in business, having suffered severely from the total disregard paid by the gentlemen of the Customs to the thunders of Mr. Papineau. They continue to seize, wherever they can find any goods that have not been properly entered, and to their cost the smugglers will find that the revenues of the *Petite Nation* of Mr. Papineau will never be appropriated to compensate them for their losses.

The party having obtained the resignation of Mr. Vanfelson in Quebec, are now actively engaged in canvassing the electors in favour of a tavernkeeper and shoemaker, to represent the commercial interests of that important city. In his former capacity he may infuse some spirits into the faction, now at its last gasp, and, in the latter, he will prove of great utility in cobbling and patching the Constitution. He may, however, find hereafter that he would have done more good to himself, if he had stuck to his last and remembered the saying ‘*Ne sutor ultra crepidum*.—Montreal Gaz.

The English papers are full of accounts of the most enthusiastic congratulations and expressions of joy, manifested by almost every city and town in the ‘island,’ at the victory gained by Sir Francis Burdett at Westminster. ‘A well-defined Monarchical Government,’ seems now to be the watchword of all classes in England; and we have no doubt the time is fast approaching, when it will also be the principle of a more firm and constitutional Administration than the present weak and tottering one... Ib.

During a severe thunderstorm which was experienced in this city on Saturday last, the lightning struck the prominent elm-tree at the Upper end of St. Helen’s Island, and shivered it to pieces. It will be remembered that during the unprecedented ‘shove’ in the spring of 1836, this tree withstood a tremendous pressure, and its upper branches were filled with immense masses of ice. It, however, is remarkable in a more interesting point of view, as having been mentioned by tradition as the tree under which the Marquis de Vaudreuil signed the capitulation of Montreal, which led to the surrender of Canada to the British Crown, and the extinction of French dominion in North America.

During the violence of the squall to which we originally alluded, several other trees on the island were blown down: one of the vessels now in port, and several rafts were blown from their moorings into the stream. The rain fell in torrents, while the wind swept every thing before it with a fearful power, but fortunately the storm was of short duration, and we have heard of no serious results.— Ib.

Now that all parties in the Province unite in declaring the necessity of some reform, as well in the Executive as Legislative Council; in our courts of law; in short, in our whole system of judicature, as well as in every department of the public service, it would be much better for all persons for time to lay aside those acrimonious feelings of hostility, arising out of contracted views of questions of

polity, and concur in establishing something better in the place of the abuses which all exclaim against, *una voce*. As long as society is cut up into sectional differences of opinion, all attaching importance to this or that question in particular, so long will abuses continue, and the office holders prosper, *et id omne genus*. It is the interest of the community to ferret out abuses, and see pluralists and others disgorge little of their ill-gotten. But unfortunately, the present conflicting parties conspire unconsciously to keep things in the same predicament.—*Liberal*.

*The Army.*—About ten o’clock yesterday, the *British America* arrived in port, having on board four Companies, comprising the head-quarters of the 2d Battalion of the 1st Foot or Royal Regiment. They almost immediately after disembarked, and in consequence of the rain then falling, marched direct to their barracks, headed by the band of the 32d Regiment, playing several appropriate airs. The Royals appear to be a fine body of men—the band is numerous and is mentioned as being a very superior one. The colors speak of many a hard-fought field, for they bear the words ‘Egmontop-Zee,’ ‘Saint Lucia,’ ‘Egypt,’ ‘Corunna,’ ‘Busaco,’ ‘Salamanca,’ ‘Vittoria,’ ‘St. Sebastian,’ ‘Nive,’ ‘Peninsula,’ ‘Niagara,’ ‘Waterloo,’ ‘Napole,’ ‘Maheidpoor,’ ‘Ava.’ The Royals are commanded by that tried veteran, Gen. Lord Lynedoch, G.C.B. The Officers of the Regiment now in garrison are, Lieut. Col. Wetherall, K.H.; Major Warde; Captains Bell, Muller, Going and Mayne; Ensigns Wetherall, Lyons, Sharp and Gote; Paymaster Sharpe, Capt.; Adjutant M’Nicol, Lieut.; Quarter-Master Peters, Lieut.; Surgeon Farden; Assistant Surgeon Knox, M.D. The two other Service Companies will remain at Quebec for a short period, and come up with an additional draft, daily expected from home.

The command of the garrison has now devolved on Lieut. Col. Wetherall.—*Mont. Gazette*.

*Incendiaries again.*—The Boston Gazette of Thursday says:—‘A most diabolical attempt was made last Tuesday evening, between nine and ten o’clock, to set fire to a large wooden building in Peck Lane, commonly known by the name of the ‘colleges,’ and said to be occupied by about forty-five families. A woman was sent into the cellar for a pail of water, about half-past 9, & was immediately passed by a man who came from under the stairway. On examination, it was found he had taken a large quantity of cooper’s chips from a pile in the cellar, and placed them, together with a quantity of common matches, under the stairway, and was no doubt in the act of setting fire to them when the woman made her appearance. He was dressed in a dark frock coat. Three men who kept watch the remainder of the night, were attacked by three others with brickbats, but the latter immediately afterwards disappeared.’

Niagara, June 17.—Since our summer set in, we have had fine weather, moderately warm, with refreshing rains from time to time, calculated to nourish vegetation of every description, so that we have reason to expect plenty of the necessities of life on reasonable terms—we also hope with that to enjoy peace, unless it proceeds from that focus of sedition at Toronto.—*Gleaner*.

Brockville, June 22.—*Agricultural prospects*.—It is with much pleasure that we observe that the recent favorable weather has wrought a great change in the prospects of the coming harvest. Every kind of grain promises well, and the farmers are beginning to regret that they had not put a greater quantity of Indian Corn into the ground. From the backward state of the spring very little of this grain was planted. The deficiency will, however, in a great measure be supplied, by other coarse grains.—*Recorder*.

Died,  
On Sunday evening, the 2d July instant, at the residence of John Boson, Esq. Craig Street, William Hunter, Esq. aged 76, a native of Kilmarnock, in Scotland, and for sixty years a resident in this city (Montreal), during the greater part of which time he was extensively engaged in mercantile pursuits. He was ever among the first to encourage and support public institutions, he was mainly instrumental in forming the Presbyterian Churches of St. Gabriel & St. Peter Streets erected, and was the last of the original trustees of those Churches. His integrity was proverbial, and his mild, generous and innocent conduct endeared him to his fellow citizens of every class. At Belvedere, in Ascot, on Friday, the Hon. William Bowmar Felton, after a painful & protracted illness.

At Quebec, on the 24th ult. Capt. Wilson Davison, of the brig *Ythan*, of Newcastle, aged 34. At Lorette, on the 29th ult. Edward Geils, youngest child of the late Town Major Frost, aged 16 months.

**TEMPERANCE.**  
THE Annual meeting of the Freleighsburg Temperance Society, stands adjourned by an unanimous vote of the members present at this day’s meeting) to the third Thursday of next month at 4 o’clock P. M. (the 20th July 1837), and will then be held at Trinity Church in this Village.

By order of the President,  
S. P. LALANNE, Secretary.  
Freleighsburg, 29th June, 1837.

**Notice.**  
BROKE into the inclosure of the subscriber, a Gelding colt, three years old, with a white stripe in the forehead. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take him away.

ARTEMAS WESTOVER.  
Sutton, July 10, 1837. V3—13 2w.\*

### Notice

IS hereby given that the subscriber will be at his residence at Mississauga Bay the last SATURDAY of each month, until the first day of December next, for the purpose of adjusting and settling all demands against the Estate of the Late John A. Rhodes.

ORSEN SMITH, Curator.

P. S. Also, all demands due said estate, by note or otherwise, must be PAID immediately, or cost will ensue.

ORSEN SMITH, Curator.

Stanbridge, June 28, 1837. V3—12 3w.

### Notice.

A Meeting of the Officers and Members of the

County of Rouville

*Agricultural Society*,

will be held at the house of Mr. OLIVER FLAGG, Innkeeper at Clarenceville, on Saturday the 15th of July next, at one o’clock, P. M., for the purpose of entering to the Secretary, agreeable to the Bye-Laws, all such Farms, Crops, &c. &c. as they intend to have adjudged by the Judges to be appointed for that purpose; and also, all Animals, Domestic Manufacture, &c. &c., that they intend to exhibit at the next Animal Exhibition for the County. And all persons who shall neglect to compete for any articles of property they intend to exhibit by that time, will be deprived of the privilege of competing afterwards.

By order.

D. L. LEWIS, Secretary,

C. R. A. S.

Clarenceville, 14th June, 1837. 11 3w

Champlain and Saint Lawrence Railroad

**NEW ARRANGEMENT.**

On WEDNESDAY next, the 14th instant, and until further notice.

From Montreal.

Princess Victoria. Cars, by Locomotive.

9 o’clock, A. M. 10 o’clock, A. M.

1 P. M. 3 P. M.

5 P. M. 6 P. M.

From St. Johns.

Cars, by Locomotive.

5 o’clock, A. M. 6 o’clock, A. M.

9 A. M. 10 1/2 A. M.

2 P. M. 3 P. M.

ON SUNDAYS.

From Montreal.

Princess Victoria. Cars, by Locomotive.

10 o’clock, A. M. 8 o’clock, A. M.

4 P. M. 2 P. M.

And from Laprairie, the Boat will leave on arrival of the Cars, and the Cars on arrival of the Boat.

First class Passengers through . . . . . 5s. od.

Second do . . . . . 2s. 6d.

To and from St. Johns or Montreal same day . . . . . 7s. 6d.

Children half price.

Application for freight or passage from Montreal to be made on board the Princess Victoria.

The public will take notice, that in order to prevent those losses, mistakes and vexatious delays which must arise, unless due order and regularity be observed in the receiving and delivering of freight, the Company will strictly adhere to the following regulations:

1st.—All freight intended to cross the Railroad or Ferry must be delivered at either end of the Line, half an hour before the regular time of departure, in order that no delay may take place in starting at the periods advertised, and to allow time for the freight to be regularly Way-Billed.

2d.—No freight will be considered as delivered to the Company unless a Shipping List or Bill of Lading shall accompany the same, delivered to the Captain or Purser.

3d.—Freight from Montreal for Laprairie will be delivered on the Company’s wharf, and must be removed with all despatch.

4th.—Freight from Montreal to St. Johns, and not intended for Lake Champlain, will be delivered at the Station House.

5th.—Freight from St. Johns for Laprairie will be delivered at the Station House.

6th.—Freight for Montreal will be considered as delivered on the wharf, due notice being given of its arrival to the owner or consignee.

June 13. V3 11—6w

Montreal, June 17, 1837. V3 10 1/2

### Valuable PROPERTY TO BE LET!!

THE subscriber is disposed to let for a term

of years, the whole of his property at

**BEDFORD**,

consisting of a

*Grist-Mill*,

containing seven Run of Stones, including the necessary machinery for making Oatmeal, a

*Carding-Machine*

AND

*Clothier’s Shop*,

a *Turning Lathe*,

propelled by water;—and after the first of November, 1838, his

*Saw-Mill*, *Store*, *Ware-House*,

*Distillery*, & *Dwelling House*,

at present occupied by

P. H. MOORE, Esq.

He will also let for a term of years, his

*Sawing Establishment*,

at the Lower Falls, on Pike River.

The above property is well situated for business, perhaps not surpassed by any other in the country; and will be let separately to different persons, if required. The terms will be made favorable. The

### THE CITIES OF THE PLAIN.

'Away from the ruin ! O hurry ye on,  
While the sword of the angel yet slumbers  
undrawn !  
Away from the doomed and deserted of God—  
Away, for the spoiler is rushing abroad !'  
The warning was spoken—the righteous had  
gone,  
And the proud ones of Sodom were feasting  
alone—  
All gay was the banquet—the revel was long,  
With the pouring of wine and the breathing of song.  
'Twas an evening of beauty—the air was perfume—  
The earth was all greenness—the trees were all bloom ;  
And softly the delicate viol was heard,  
Like the murmur of love, or the notes of a bird.  
And beautiful creatures moved down in the dance,  
With the magic of motion, the sunshine of glee ;  
And white arms wreathed lightly, and tresses  
fell free  
As the plumage of birds from some tropical tree.  
And the shrine of the idol was lighted on high,  
For the bending of knee & the homage of eye,  
And the worship was blended with blasphemy's word,  
And the wine-bibber scoffed at the name of the Lord !

Hark !—the growling of thunder—the quaking of earth !  
Woe, woe to the worship, & woe to the mirth !  
The black sky has opened—there's flame in the air—  
The red arm of vengeance is lifted and bare.  
And the shriek of the dying rose wild where  
the song  
And the low tone of love had been whispered  
along ;  
And the fierce flames went lightly o'er palace  
and bower,  
Like the red tongue of devils to blast and  
devour.  
Down, down on the fallen, the red ruin rained  
And the reveler sank with his wine-cup  
undrained ;  
The foot of the dancer, the music's loved thrill,  
And the shout and the laughter grew suddenly  
still.  
The last throb of anguish was fearfully given—  
The last eye glared forth in its madness on  
heaven ;  
The last groan of horror rose wildly & vain—  
And death brooded over the pride of the plain.

### LIFE IN THE BACKWOODS.

A Captain Samuel Brady appears to have been once as celebrated in the northern part of the valley of the Ohio as Daniel Boone in the south-west ; but it is the historian that gives immortality to the hero, and no Timothy Flint has arisen to record his bold daring. A highly intelligent traveller, however, who has lately visited the state of Ohio, and furnished notes of his observations to Professor Silliman, has given us one or two anecdotes of him. The Captain it appears, held a commission in the U. S. army during the war of the Revolution, and commanded a company of rangers who traversed the forest for the protection of the frontier; his father and brother were both killed by the Indians, and he was himself an 'Indian hater,' as many of the early borderers were. Once [says the writer] when he and his little party were out in pursuit of the Indians, he was suddenly attacked by overpowering numbers, and their only safety was in a hasty retreat, which soon became a perfect flight. Brady now directed his men to separate, and each one to take care of himself; but the Indians knowing Brady, and having a most inveterate hatred and dread of him from the numerous chastisements which he had inflicted upon them, left all the others, and, with united strength, pursued him alone. The Cuyahoga here makes a wide bend to the south, including a large tract of several miles of surface in the form of a peninsula; within this tract the pursuit was hotly contested.—The Indians, by extending their line, to the right and left, forced him on the bank of the stream. Having, in peaceful times, often hunted over this ground with the Indians, and knowing every turn of the Cuyahoga as familiarly as the villager knows the street of his own hamlet,—Brady directed his course to the river, at a spot where the whole stream is compressed by the rocky cliffs, into a narrow channel of only twenty-two feet across the top of the chasm, although it is considerably wider beneath, near the water, and in height more than twice that number of feet above the current.—Through this pass, the water rushes like a racehorse, chafing and roaring at the confinement of its current by the rocky channel, while a short distance above the stream it is at least fifty yards wide. As he approached the chasm, Brady knowing that life or death was in the effort, concentrated his mighty powers, and leaped the stream at a single bound. It so happened, that in the opposite cliff, the leap was favoured by a low place into which he dropped; and, grasping the bushes, he thus helped himself to ascend to the top of the cliff. The Indians, for a few moments, were lost in wonder and admiration; and before they had recovered their recollection he was half-way up the side of the opposite hill, but still within reach of their rifles. They could easily have shot him at any moment before, but being bent on taking him alive, for torture and to glut their long-delayed revenge, they forbore the use of the rifle; but now, seeing him likely to escape, they all fired upon him: one bullet wounded him severely in the hip but not so severely as to prevent his progress. The Indians having to make a considerable circuit before they could cross the stream, Brady advanced a good distance ahead. His limb was growing stiff from the wound; and, as the Indians gained on him he made for a pond which now bears his name, and, plunging in, swam under water a considerable distance, and came up under the trunk of a large oak which had fallen into the pond. This although leaving only a small breath-

ing place to support life, still completely sheltered him from their sight. The Indians, tracing him by the blood to the water, made diligent search all round the pond, but finding no signs of his exit, finally came to the conclusion that he had sunk and was drowned. As they were at one time standing on the very tree beneath which he was concealed, Brady, understanding their language, was very glad to hear the result of their deliberations; and after they had gone, weary, lame, and hungry, he made good his retreat to his own home. On another occasion, in one of his adventurous trapping excursions, to the waters of the Beaver River, or Mahoning, which, in early days, so abounded with the animals of this species that it took its name from this fact, it so happened that the Indians surprised him in his camp, and took him prisoner.—To have shot or tomahawked him on the spot would have been but a small gratification, compared to that of satiating their revenge by burning him at a slow fire, in presence of all the Indians of their village. He was therefore taken alive to their encampment, on the west bank of the Beaver River, about a mile and a half from its mouth. After the usual exultations and rejoicings at the capture of a noted enemy; and causing him to run the gauntlet a fire was prepared, near which Brady was placed, after being stripped naked, and with his arms unbound. Previously to tying him to the stake, a large circle was formed around him, consisting of Indian men, women, and children, dancing and yelling, and uttering all manner of threats and abuse that their small knowledge of the English language could afford. The prisoner looked on these preparations for death, and on his savage foes, with a firm countenance & a steady eye; meeting all their threats with a truly savage fortitude. In the midst of their dancing and rejoicing, a squaw of one of their chiefs came near him, with a child in her arms. Quick as thought, and with intuitive prescience, he snatched it from her, and threw it in the midst of the flames. Horror-struck at the sudden outrage, the Indians simultaneously rushed to rescue the infant from the fire. In the midst of this confusion, Brady darted from the circle overturning all that came in his way, and rushed into the adjacent thickets, with the Indians yelling at his heels. He ascended the steep side of the present hill, [now called Brady's hill,] amidst a shower of bullets; and, darting down the opposite declivity, secreted himself in the deep ravines and laurel thickets that abound for several miles to the west of it. His knowledge of the country, and wonderful activity, enabled him to elude his enemies, and reach the settlements on the south of the Ohio River, which he crossed by swimming.

**THE LAW OF KISSING.**—At the Middlesex adjourned sessions last week, Caroline Newton was indicted for assaulting Thomas Saverland, and biting off his nose. The complainant, whose face bore incontestable evidence of the severe injury inflicted, stated that on the day after Christmas day he was in a taproom, where defendant and her sister were. The sister laughingly observed that she had left her young man at Birmingham, and had promised him no man should kiss her while absent. Complainant regarded this observation as a challenge, especially it being holyday time, and caught hold of her and kissed her. She took it in good part as a joke, but defendant became angry, and desired she might have as little of that kind of fun as he pleased. Complainant told her if she was angry he would kiss her also, and tried to do it. A scuffle ensued, and they both fell to the ground.—After they got up, complainant went and stood by the fire, and defendant followed and struck at him. He again closed with her and tried to kiss her, and in the scuffle he was heard to cry out 'she has got my nose in her mouth.' When they were parted he was bleeding profusely from the nose, and a portion of it, which defendant had bit off, she was seen to spit out of her mouth upon the ground. The defendant, a fat, middle aged woman, treated the matter with great levity, and said he had no business to kiss her sister or attempt to kiss her in a public house—they were not such kind of people. If she wanted to be kissed, she had a husband to kiss her, and he was a much handsomer man than complainant ever was—even before he lost his nose. The court told the jury it mattered little which way their verdict went. If they found her guilty, the court would not fine her more than one shilling, as the prosecutor had brought the punishment on himself. The jury, without hesitation, acquitted her.—The judge told the prosecutor he was sorry for the loss of his nose; but if he would play with cats he must expect to be scratched. Turning to the jury, the judge afterwards said, 'Gentlemen, my opinion is, that if a man attempt to kiss a woman against her will, she has a right to bite his nose off, if she has a fancy for so doing.'—'And eat it too,' added a learned gentleman of the bar.—*London Paper.*

A good story is told of a stranger in Paris, who was standing lately at the door of the *Opera Comique*, waiting for admission.—He felt a hand placed on his watch pocket, and immediately found that his watch was not there. Turning round to the person behind him he ordered him to return his watch.—The man immediately gave him a watch and disappeared. On returning home, after the performance, the stranger was much astonished to find his watch hanging up in his room. He had forgot to take it with him, and had re-

ceived from the thief the watch of some other person, whose watch had just been stolen.

A debtor being confined to jail, sent to his creditor to let him know that he had a proposal to make, which he believed would be for their mutual benefit. The creditor called on him to hear it. 'I have been thinking,' said the former, 'that it is a very bad thing for me to lie here and put you to the expense of one dollar and twenty-five cents a week. My being so chargeable to you, has given me great uneasiness, for God knows what it may cost in the end. Therefore, what I would propose is this: you shall let me out of jail, and allow me one dollar per week, and let the twenty-five cents go towards discharging the debt.'

A pleasant, cheerful wife is a rainbow set in the sky, when her husband's mind is tossed with storms and tempests; but a dissatisfied and fretful wife in the hour of trouble is like one of those fiends who are appointed to torture lost spirits.

### TERMS.

Ten shillings currency per year, payable at the end of six months. If paid in advance 1s. 3d. will be deducted. If delayed to the close of the year 1s. 3d. will be added for every six months delay. Grain and most kinds of produce taken in payment.

To mail subscribers the postage will be charged in addition.

No paper discontinued, except at the discretion of the publishers, until arrears are paid.

### RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Six lines and under, two shillings for the first insertion, and 6d. for every subsequent insertion. Above six lines and not exceeding ten, two shillings and nine pence; every subsequent insertion seven pence half-penny.

Above ten lines, 3d. per line for the first insertion, and one penny for each subsequent insertion.

A liberal discount to those who advertise by the year.

Advertisements not otherwise ordered will be inserted till forb'd in writing and charged accordingly.

### STANDARD AGENTS,

Hollis Robinson, St. John's.  
Samuel Maynard, Esq., Dunham;  
P. H. Moore, P. M., Bedford,  
Daniel Campbell, Pigeon-hill.  
Elihu Lrossett, St. Armand.  
Dr. H. N. May, Philipsburg.  
Galloway Ereligh, Bedford.  
Capt. Jacob Ruiter, Nelsonville, Dunham.  
Albert Barney, P. M. Churchville.  
Abner Potter, Brome,  
Jacob Cook, P. M., Brome.  
P. H. Knowlton, Brome.  
Samuel Wood, M. P. P., Farnham.  
Whipple Wells, Farnham.  
Henry Boright, Sutton.  
Maj. Isaac Wilsey, Henrysburg.  
Henry Wilson, La Gle.  
Levi A. Coit, Pottow.  
Capt. John Powell, Richford, Vermont.  
Caihan Hale, Troy.  
Nelbert Chapman, Caldwell's Manor.  
Horace Wells, Henryville,  
Allen Wheeler, Noyan.  
Daniel D. Salls, Esq. parish of St. Thomas.  
E. M. Toof, Burlington, Vt.  
Emos Bartlett, jun., East part of Sutton.  
William Keet, parish of St. Thomas.

Persons wishing to become Subscribers to the Mississauga Standard, will please to leave their names with any of the above Agents, to whom also, or at the office in Frelinghsburg, all payments must be made.

### TAILORING!

The Subscriber takes this opportunity of informing the gentlemen of this vicinity that he has taken the front room of Mr. Wm. HICKOK's house, lately the residence of JOHN BAKER, Esq., where, in his profession as

### Tailor,

he will be in readiness to execute orders in his line in the latest fashion, in the most approved style, and on reasonable terms. He will also Cut garments to be made up by others.

WILLIAM MAGOWAN.

Frelinghsburg, 30th May, 1837. V3 75

NEW YORK & MONTREAL

### FURS!

Otter, South Sea Seal, Nutre, Seal and Jenett Caps, Boas, Ruffs, Tippets, Jenett Collars and Gloves, Buffalo Robes, &c. &c. &c., for sale by

W. W. SMITH.

Mississauga Bay, Dec. 6th, 1836. V2 52

### NEW STORE

AND

### New Firm !

THE subscribers have taken the store at Cooksville, St. Armand, formerly occupied by Geo. Cook, Esq., where they have just received a new assortment of Goods, consisting of

### Dry Goods,

Groceries, Crockery and Hardware,  
Salt, Glass, Nails, etc. etc.

and almost every article called for in a country Store. The above goods will be sold at very reduced prices. The Public are respectfully invited to call and examine for themselves.

Ashes and most kinds of Produce received in exchange for Goods at fair prices.

A. & H. ROBERTS.

Cooksville, Dec. 6, 1836.

### Just Received,

30 chests Y. H. Tea,

25 do. H. S. do

15 do. Souchang do

10 do. Hyson do

25 Bags Rio Coffee,

25 Kegs Tobacco,

15 Boxes Saunders Caven-

dish do.

6 Kegs Ladies Twist do.

20 Bags Pepper and Pimento,

40 Matts Capia,

2 Tons Trinidad Sugar,

2,000 Wt. Double Refined

Loaf Sugar,

and a variety of articles not enumerated, for sale

by W. W. SMITH.

Dec. 6, 1836. V2 355

### 2,000 Menots

### Lisbon Salt !

in fine condition, just landed from on board the Schooner Malvina—likewise quantity of blown SALT, — ALSO — a heavy Stock of general

### Merchandise,

and for sale Wholesale & Retail by W. W. SMITH, Mississauga Bay, 23d Nov. 1836. V2 35

### RAIL-ROAD LINE

OF



### Mail Stages

FROM STANSTEAD-PLAIN

TO ST. JOHNS.

Messrs. CHANDLER, STEVENS, CLEMENT & TUCK, Proprietors.

### FARE 3 1/2 DOLLARS, 17s 6d.

LEAVES St. Johns, Wednesday and Saturday morning, and arrives at Stanstead Plain in the evening.

Leaves Stanstead Plain, Tuesday and Friday

Passengers from Stanstead, may, if they please

breakfast in Montreal the next morning. Thus, he advantages of this new line are obvious.

### 26,000 SUBSCRIBERS !

### PHILADELPHIA MIRROR

THE splendid patronage awarded to the Philadelphia Saturday Courier, induces the editors to commence the publication, under the above title, of a quarto edition of their popular Family Newspaper, so long known to be the largest Family and Classical Education.

For terms, and other details, reference may be had to his prospectus in Hand Bills, or, by letter to him at his residence.

Clarenceville, L. C., 20th March, 1837.

### Education.

THE Rev. M. TOWNSEND, at the desire of several respectable gentlemen, and with the sanction of The Lord Bishop of Montreal in undertaking the charge of pupils, will open his

FAMILY CLASSICAL INSTITUTION,

on the 1st day of May next, for the instruction of Boys (over seven years old) and young gentlemen in the various branches of English, French and Classical Education.

For terms, and other details, reference may be had to his prospectus in Hand Bills, or, by letter to him at his residence.

Clarenceville, L. C., 20th March, 1837.

### For Sale,

IN Frost Village, County of Shefford, an excellent Two Story

### House,

with a STORE and out Buildings adjoining, all in good order, with a Garden and sufficient Pasturage for two Cows. There is also a Peacock attached, with a constant supply of water from a never failing brook passing through the grounds. The premises are known as formerly occupied by the late Samuel Willard, and are well worthy the attention of any person desirous of entering into business, or a country residence.

Possession given immediately, and terms of payment easy. Apply to

F. C. GILMOUR & CO.

Granby village, 3d April, 1837. 1tf.

### Card.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform the inhabitants of Philipsburg and its vicinity, that he still continues the